MARVEL

5

CARNAGE REIGNS

PART 4 OF 7

RED GOBLIN

PAKNADEL • BAZALDUA • CURIEL

Lee InHyuk

NORMIE OSBORN is the son of Harry Osborn and Liz Allan and the grandson of Norman Osborn, A.K.A. the Green Goblin--the former archnemesis of **SPIDER-MAN**. The Osborn family's entanglement with the wall-crawler cost Harry his life and Normie his father.

Recently, Normie has been charged with the care of a fledgling symbiote called RASCAL. While Normie is wary of bonding with a symbiote, he and Rascal have gotten closer the more Normie uses Rascal's abilities to engage in super-heroics--which are needed now more than ever.

CLETUS KASADY, former host of the CARNAGE symbiote, is back among the living after bonding with a new symbiotic organism called the EXTREMBIOTE. Combining a cosmic symbiote dragon and Tony Stark's EXTREMIS VIRUS, the Extrembiote has given Cletus new tech-based weaponry and abilities.

MILES MORALES, A.K.A. SPIDER-MAN, failed to stop Cletus from taking over Stark's digital network. Now Cletus, along with his lieutenant, Kenneth Neely, plans to turn the city's inhabitants into his lethal puppets and unleash untold destruction.

RED GOBLIN

CARNAGE REIGNS

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@carnijFTW
You guys get one a those video calls from Cletus? My neighbor got one and he bit a chunk outta this dude's face at the DMV! Wildest $%#& ever!

@gooeyguy430
I thought I had one, but it was just my wife asking me to pick up some Hot Pockets.

@SymbiGOAT212-Yo, what if Cletus isn't calling us for a reason?

@CarnijFTW- Like what?

@gooeyguy430- Yeah what if a bunch of us are his chosen guys

@symbiGOAT212- Totally. the ones to GET IT

@gooeyguy420
Then again, what if he just wants to eat us?

@carnijFTW
I'm actually okay with that.

@gooeyguy430
You'd take that call?

@carnijFTW
Sure, I'd take it.

FLASH THOMPSON
INCOMING VIDEO CALL
VRRR... VRRR...

HEY, UNCLE FLASH. MOMMY'S IN THE TUB SO SHE CAN'T...
YOU'RE NOT UNCLE FLASH.
ACK! YOU GOT ME, STAN.
SORRY ABOUT THE LITTLE PRANK, BUT I JUST COULDN'T RESIST.
WHO'RE YOU?

I'M A FRIEND OF YOUR MOM'S, BUT IT'S ACTUALLY **YOU** I WANT TO TALK TO.
YOU WANNA TALK TO ME?
WHY WOULDN'T I WANNA TALK TO SUCH A COOL, FRIENDLY LITTLE MAN, HUH?
I THINK YOU AND I ARE GONNA BE GREAT FRIENDS, DON'T YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU? IT LOOKS YUCKY.
HEEEEY, YOU'RE NOT GONNA JUDGE A MAN BY HIS DIGS, ARE YOU? I THOUGHT LIZ AND DEAR DECAYING HARRY TAUGHT YOU BETTER THAN THAT.
...
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE.

I THINK I BETTER GO GET MOMMY. IT'S PAST MY BEDTIME, AND I'M NOT S'POSED TO TALK TO STRANGERS.

PSST! HEY, STAN... STAN THE MAN...?

WHAT?

YOU WANNA HEAR A SECRET...?

THE BIGGEST, MOST EPIC SECRET IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD?

WHAT IS IT?

THAT'S IT. PUT ME UP GOOD AND CLOSE TO YOUR EAR. ALL THE WAY UP...

MMMPH

NNN-NNNN-NNN-
NUH-NUH-NUH

RASCAL
WAS RIGHT...

...SOMETHING'S *VERY WRONG* OUT THERE TONIGHT.

HEYYYY, IF IT ISN'T LITTLE *NORMIE OSBORN*-- THE GOBLIN CHILDE HIMSELF!

OR IS IT *RED GOBLIN* NOW?

...

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY BROTHER?

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A PEEK AT YOUR MOM'S PHONE AND FIND OUT?

HEY, NORMIE! YOU WANNA HEAR THE BIGGEST, MOST EPIC SECRET IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD?

NO. NOT HIM. NOT *CLETUS KASADY!*

I'M NOT READY.

NONONONO! BAD MAN! *BAD MAN!*

AAARRGHH!

RASCAL! WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*, DUDE?! QUIT IT!

MY, MY, MY...

IS THAT A LITTLE SLIVER OF **ME** I CAN SMELL IN THAT ADORABLE SYMBIOTE COCKTAIL YOU'VE GOT THERE?

HOW VERY INTERESTING.

BOOMMMM!

WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?!

I WISH YOU'D JUST LET ME TELL YOU MY SECRET, NORMIE.

IT'S HOW I MAKE NEW FRIENDS, SEE...

...AND I HAVE MADE *SO MANY* NEW FRIENDS TONIGHT.

SURE WOULD BE NICE IF I COULD *KILL SOMETHING* RIGHT ABOUT NOW!

ZZZZT

GAO WAS EXPLICIT: *CONTAINMENT ONLY.* KASADY MAY HAVE SLITHERED INTO THEIR BRAINS, BUT THEY'RE STILL HIS *VICTIMS,* TASKMASTER!

I CAN'T CONTAIN #$%& WITH LIGHTNING, *HIGHTAIL!* WHY ISN'T *SCORPION* HANDLING CROWD CONTROL? HE'S THE MUSCLE!

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

"...WHERE IS THAT GREAT LUMMOX?"

STARK UNLIMITED TOWER.

SHRIPP! RRRUNKK!!

RRRRUNCH!!!

YOU SHOULD HAVE RUN WITH HIGHTAIL, TASKMASTER, AND ELECTRO WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE, MAC.

OH, MAC.

THOSE NORMAL FOLKS OUT THERE... I CAN FEEL THEM-- TASTE THEIR ENDORPHINS FIZZING LIKE PODIUM CHAMPAGNE.

IT'S THE GLANDS, HOSS. THEY NEVER LIE.

SIGH NOW I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO PLAY PATTY-CAKE WITH YOUR SPINE AGAIN.

Nnn! THEY DIDN'T RUN, FREAK! THEY'RE KEEPIN' A LID ON WHATEVER MIND $%&# YOU'VE DONE TO ALL 'A THEM PEOPLE DOWN THERE!

THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS SINCE THE DAY IT OCCURRED TO THEM JUST HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO STOP THEIR LITTLE BROTHER FROM CRYING AT NIGHT...

...SINCE THEY FIRST FANTASIZED ABOUT TAKING A BLOWTORCH TO THEIR BOSS'S NECK.

"I'VE FREED THEM, MAC.

SHUKK!

HAAAHAHA!

?

HAAAHAHA!

HAAAHAHA!

SHUKK!

"I'M GOING TO FREE ALL OF THEM."

NNNGGG!!!

NAH. YOU'RE GONNA SCUTTLE BACK INTO THE SEWER WITH YOUR ASS IN A SLING, JUST LIKE ALWAYS.

IF I DO, YOU WON'T BE HERE TO SEE IT.

YEEARRGH!

KHBOOM

GAO? YOU HERE FOR *ME?*

DON'T GET SENTIMENTAL. I'M PROTECTING AN INVESTMENT.

COME ON, THAT BLAST WON'T STALL HIM FOR LONG.

HOW BAD IS IT OUT THERE?

PLENTY, BUT IT COULD STILL BE WORSE.

FLOOR 160

KASADY'S CONSCIOUSNESS SEEMS TO BE CONTAINED IN THE OLD STARK eSCAPE NETWORK, SO HE'S LARGELY CONFINED TO NEW YORK.

VRRRR

...

GUESS I SHOULD BE GLAD I'M WITH *VEROXXON*, *HUH?*

HOLD ON, LET ME TAKE THIS.

THIS IS GAO.

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING IN MY BUILDING?

... *MR. HENG.*

FOUR ENHANCILES ON MY PROPERTY--THREE WITH ***CRIMINAL RECORDS***-- AND A ***MUTANT.***

UNACCEPTABLE.

*MR. HENG, MY DIVISION GREATLY APPRECIATES YOUR... **GENEROSITY** PROVIDING OUR GEAR, BUT I NEED TO DEAL WITH **CLETUS KASADY.***

THAT'S PRECISELY WHY I'M CALLING, AGENT GAO. I'VE DECIDED TO SEND YOU ANOTHER GIFT. I'VE DISPATCHED SOME ***HEAVY ORDNANCE*** TO THE AREA KASADY HAS TAKEN OVER...

...I ***STRONGLY*** ADVISE YOU TO BE ELSEWHERE WHEN THAT HAPPENS.

OKAY, SO YES, I KINDA LOCKED MY LITTLE BROTHER IN THE BROOM CLOSET...

...BUT MOM'S *SELF-CARE SUNDAYS* USUALLY TAKE *AT LEAST* TWO HOURS. THAT SHOULD GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME TO TRY TO *HELP.*

RRRAAGGHH!!!

BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S GONNA BE A *LONG NIGHT.*

GO HOME. NOW.

I *AM* HOME, NORMIE! WELCOME TO THE CLETUS KASADY SHOW, WHERE PARTICIPATION IS *MANDATORY!*

STARTING TONIGHT, EVERYBODY GETS TO BE *A STAR!*

DYLAN TOLD ME MY SYMBIOTE, RASCAL, WAS A BLANK SLATE--A NEWBORN, PRETTY MUCH--BUT THE WAY IT *FLIPPED OUT* WHEN IT SAW KASADY--

*CRAAA

OH. OH, MAN...

IT'S *HIM!*

OKAY, TONIGHT OFFICIALLY SUCKS, AND I'VE DECIDED NOT TO PARTICIPATE.

CHECK, PLEASE!

ARE... ARE YOU OKAY?

EVERYONE MY GRANDFATHER INSPIRED TO TAKE UP THE GREEN GOBLIN MANTLE GOT ***CORRUPTED*** BY IT--EVEN PEOPLE WHO TRIED TO USE IT FOR ***GOOD***. BUT SOME LEGACIES SEEM TO INSPIRE PEOPLE TO ***GREATNESS***.

I MEAN, LOOK AT *THIS* GUY.

HEY, WHO'RE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?

I'M, UH... I'M WORKING ON IT.

AREN'T WE ALL?

SO, ARE WE ***FIGHTING***, OR...?

AM I SEEING DOUBLE...

SKHHRAKK!

...OR DO YOU SPIDER-GUYS JUST GROW ON *TREES* NOW?

NNNGGG! DIDN'T THIS CREEP GET... YEETED OUT OF A SKYSCRAPER?!

DUMPSTER IRON MAN. SYMBIOTE GOO AND TECH THAT'S GOTTA BE A HUNDRED YEARS OLD. BUT I KNOW IN MY GUT...

TOOK ME A HOT MINUTE TO FIGURE OUT THE BOOT THRUSTERS, BUT I *THINK* I GOT IT.

...(AND WITH THE WAY RASCAL'S YELLING AT ME RIGHT NOW)...

...THAT'S *CLETUS KASADY* IN THERE.

WHAT DO WE DO?

HEY...HEY, CAN YOU DO *THE THING?*

WEB STUFF? SURE. KINDA.

COOL.

LET'S HANG THE LAUNDRY OUT TO DRY, *HUH?*

THWIPP!

WAIT, WHAT IS HE...?

OH! OH, I GET IT...

...A CLOTHESLINE!

KRAKKK!

UGGGHHH!!!

PLEASE. PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO GET ME OUT OF HERE.

KASADY'S IN MY HEAD.

WAIT...YOU'RE NOT KASADY? DUDE, WE GOTTA GET YOU OUTTA THAT THING!

WAIT-- NO!

KLK

GKKKKLL!

HA! DON'T MIND OL' KEN, NORMIE! HE'S JUST SALTY 'CAUSE I JACKED HIS BODY!

WOULD IT HELP IF I TOLD YOU HE WAS A REAL BAD PERSON?

OKAY, NEW RULE: DON'T GIVE GUYS WHO JUST TRIED TO KILL YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.

NNN! COME ON, GET OUTTA HERE! I GOT THIS!

NNN! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, KID? A COSTUME? A BLESSING FROM THE OTHER GUY?

NONE OF THAT MATTERS IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE STUFF!

KRAKK!

THAT WON'T STOP HIM. NOT EVEN CLOSE.

HE'S AN ARTIST, YOU SEE...

SHLUK K!

AAAARRRGHH!

EVERYTHING INSIDE ME IS TELLING ME TO RUN-- INCLUDING MY SYMBIOTE. BUT, NO. WE...WE GOTTA BE BRAVE. *BOTH* OF US.

PEOPLE *NEED* US NOW.

FREAKIN' *SPIDER-MAN* NEEDS US!

AAAH, NOW THAT'S *MUCH* BETTER!

THAT OLD FACEPLATE TASTED LIKE TINFOIL!

TIME TO TAKE A RIDE, "SPIDER-MAN." I'M GONNA DROP YOU FROM SUCH A HEIGHT, THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH AIR UP THERE FOR YOU TO *SCREAM.*

NNN!!! YOU'RE NOT GOIN'... ANYWHERE... UGLY.

STOP! WHAT ARE YOU...?

THWIP!

KRR KRRKRKKR!

KRKKK!

YOU SILLY GOOSE! I WAS GONNA FINISH YOU *QUICK*, BUT NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR BEING MY *MIDNIGHT SNACK.*

I--I HOPE YOU *CHOKE!*

NOT LIKELY, I... WAIT.

WAIT, NO. THIS ISN'T...

THISSs ISSN'T POSSSIBLE.

GOOD JOB, RASCAL. EAT HIM UP. *EAT HIM ALL UP!*

HECK OF A PARTY TRICK, BUD. EXTRA KIT KAT ALL TO YOURSELF WHEN WE GET HOME, I PROMISE.

WHA--.?

NO!

THAT LITTLE... THAT LITTLE OFFCUT AND THE COSPLAY SPIDER-MAN JUST THREW ME OUT OF MY OWN DAMN *MEAT PUPPET!*

"PLAYTIME'S OVER, PLAYTHINGS! IT'S TIME TO SING FOR YOUR SUPPER!

"AND YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT...

"...IS TO BRING ME THEIR HEADS!"

IS IT ME, OR DID THE WHOLE VIBE JUST SHIFT, LIKE, *DRAMATICALLY?*

NOBODY TAKES MY STUFF!

NOBODY!

THERE ARE GOOD PEOPLE HERE. INNOCENT PEOPLE. I RECOGNIZE THE MANAGER FROM MY BUILDING.

I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING THROUGH. *CARNAGE* HAS BEEN IN MY HEAD BEFORE-- WHEN I WAS THE GOBLIN CHILDE.

SO WE CAN'T FIGHT BACK, AND HE KNOWS IT.

IT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR KASADY TO KILL YOU. HE'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR LAST COMFORT TOO IF HE CAN.

BEFORE YOUR LIGHTS GO OUT, HE WANTS YOU TO KNOW IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING.

EVERYTHING YOU MIGHT HAVE FOUGHT FOR OR BELIEVED IN.

HE WANTS YOU TO HURT AND *BE HURT* UNTIL ONLY HIS WAY MAKES SENSE.

KRAKOOOMMM!

UNTIL ALL YOU CAN DO IS PRAY FOR A *MIRACLE.*

GAH! ARE WE BEING RESCUED? WAS THAT A RESCUE?

PLEASE TELL ME IT'S THE AVENGERS. I NEED TO CRASH SO BAD.

...

IT'S NOT THE AVENGERS.

TO BE CONTINUED!

THE CARNAGE CONTINUES!

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